

SENIOR BOOSTER

JUNE
'21



CLASS HISTORY

One bright day in early September a large group of straggling little strangers, more commonly spoken of in high school as freshmen, streamed into the open doors of Manual Training High School. They had just been graduated and were now leaving the only school they had ever known to come to Manual. Here they were, eager to seek new friends, new teachers, new classmates, and a higher education. Since I was one of them, and passed through the massive doors with them, I overheard two persons talking. I thought they were teachers. One of them said, "Where do you suppose they all came from?" The other answered, "I am sure I don't know, but do you think they will all stay long enough to graduate?" I did not hear the reply, but I wonder if those same teachers were here today and could see the gathering on class day, if they would recognize some of these faces. Little did any one realize that those straggling freshmen would constitute this June, 1921, graduating class. Those pupils passed from freshmen to sophomores, from sophomores to juniors and from juniors to the most envied rank of a student in the high school course—The Senior. Until this time, Manual had recognized only as individuals, by means of honor rolls, and other underclassmen activities, the scholarship and merits of these young students. Then one day these same pupils were assembled in the auditorium to be organized as the June, 1921, graduating class. This first meeting, which was afterward followed by numerous others, gave them reason to believe and to know that they were now a vital part of this great school.

On Friday, October 8, 1920, the organization meeting of this big senior class took place. Of course the first thing to do was to elect officers. There were so many good candidates for the offices that it took so long to decide who would be best that only three officers could be elected the first day. Miss Knox took charge until Claude Pitzenberger was elected president. Then he marched timidly to the platform and carried on the meeting. Evelyn Athon was elected to take Claude's place in case he would be absent any time. Lois Unversaw was elected to keep minutes of all the meetings of this class. We did not have time to elect a treasurer at this meeting, but some names were announced as candidates and we were requested to think seriously about our treasurer before the next meeting. This took place on Wednesday, October 13, and Charles Johnson was elected to keep our money safely. With these officers is it any wonder that we are a good class?

Wednesday, October 24. Wednesday, which seemed to be a favorite day, was sometimes also a glad, sad, or indifferent day for our class. Royal Purple was chosen as class color. The January class realizing how splendid was the June class, invited us to their Ivy Day exercises and dance. The class, as a whole, wish to thank the Januarys for this pleasing time.

Wednesday, November 24. Awful Wednesday, but I suppose misfortunes will happen to any one. We were forced to elect a new vice president. There were still so many who wished to share this honor of the class that this was not a hard job. Wilmetta Mitchell was elected vice president by a large majority.

Continued on Back Cover (Inside)



Class Picture

To Mr. John Holliday, whose gift of \$25,000 to Manual will help many Manual students get a higher education, we the class of June '21 affectionately dedicate this senior Booster.

Our Class

Albert Aebker—Captain of the baseball team. Always helping the school with the use of his machine.

Kurt Asperger—Roines Club—Class yell leader, stage manager for class play. No wonder it was successful!

Evelyn May Athon—Leader of Junior Drama League Group—Birge Club. Deeply interested in January '21 class.

Lucille Barbee—Junior Drama League and Top Ten. Can either work or play.

Marion Basey—One of the June class's famous beauties from the class play.

Also a member of the Business Girls' Club. Masoma and honorable mention.

Helen Beck—Twin sister of Dorothy Herman. Wears an innocent sister pin.

Lawrence Behrent—Basketball and football. One of the noted "Dutches" in our class. The "pretty boy" in the basketball sectional.

Marian Bell—A very quiet girl, most of the time, but you never can tell.

Clara Berger—Another quiet little girl whom we do not know much about; however, we are sure there is something to know.

Ella Biggins—A Literature Star. Can not be missed as one of our number.

Louis Bledstein—A member of the Top Ten.

Harold C Brandt—Football. Helped keep our championship track team in condition.

Barnett Brennan—In Operetta, and a booster of the Junior Drama League, also a crack tenor.

Theodore Brennan—Our jester in the class play. Designed class arm band. Top Ten.

Florence Brill—A quiet girl, but, oh boy! Still water runs deep!

Wilma Brinkley—A Masoma, and loyal supporter of E. M. T. H. S.

Emma Brinkman—We think Emma has lost her head on some college gentleman.

Ralph Broeking—Member of the Roines Club, Junior Drama League. A hungry-looking ogre in the class play.

Harriet Buchanan—Top Ten. A very studious young lady.

Levetrioul Byrd—She is also one of the quiet kind here at school, but wait till she graduates.

Alma Callahan—Alma came from an outside high school. Too bad she could not have spent all her days at Manual.

Roy Christy—From another school, but here long enough to make many friends.

Verna Christy—Verna is one who says little, but thinks a lot. A silent member of Room 47.

Lucille Clark—Short and snappy. A wonderful worker in the class play.

Anna Clisby—Better known as "Dutch." Ask "Hooks" about her.

Ben Cohen—Always greets one with a smile. Is in and out of Room 12.

Lucy Court—Done Laura in the class play. Masoma, Junior Drama League. Lucy has a great likeness for the male sex.

Dorotha Criss—Otherwise known as "Dot." She surprises us sometimes, because she takes French so seriously.

Will Cuppy—A fine fellow. Top Ten. Member of Roines Club.

Everett Dammeyer—Secretary of the Roines Club. Some king in class play. Junior Drama League. Senior Booster.

Charles Davis—Had to rent his seat in Room 12 one time between grades. Top Ten.

Harold Deuprèe—Helped make the class play a success. Discussion Contest. "Dopy" is his nickname.

Theodore Draper—Our man in the Music Memory Contest. "Ted" is some mischief maker and can beat the drums to the band.

Helen Dunham—Famous artist. Worked faithfully on the class play and class day. She has attended four high schools, but likes Manual the best.

John Ebner—"Bunny" is supposed to be the best looking boy in the class. Member of the Roines.

Alfred Eggert—Basketball. "Alf" made a good woodchopper in our class play.

Don Ellis—Hopes to own a "slight interest" in a candy factory sometimes. Some collector for magazines.

Clara Emrich—Has such a delicious laugh. Is an all-around Manualite.

Louise Essex—Shy in school, but not shy on the cello.

Ruth Fehr—Vice President Masoma, Vice President of the Junior Drama League. Assistant in Botany laboratory. Senior Girls Club, Class Historian. Has a kind affection for copperheads.

Ruth Finch—Archly and gently.

William Fox—"Bob" is a very willing and efficient worker.

Archie Friedman—Small but that does not hinder Archie being a senior.

Rebecca Friedman—Intends to become a regular business woman. Honest!

Elbert Gardner—When it comes to track Elbert is right there. He helped us win the State by contributing five points. Here's hoping he goes to the next Olympic Games.

Bernice Gaskins—Masoma. When it comes to the Top Ten and mathematics Bernice is right there.

George Glossbrenner—A permanent fixture on the Top Ten. Vice President of the Roines. "Glossy" will be the probable winner of the June '20 scholar medal.

Lillian Goben—Is quiet and studious, but looks are rather deceiving.

Anna Goldman—Is rather fond of dancing. She knows all of the latest steps.

Saul Goldman—A mighty financial power.

Harrison Graves—The very useful and hard-working chemistry department.

Wilbur Green—The young man who is just crazy about military drill.

Anna Greenberg—One of Room twelve's famous coterie.

Anna Hagan—Junior Drama League. Nobody knows anything about Anna except Jean.

Maurice Healey—First Lieutenant R. O. T. C. A good pal of Walt. Hertz.

Sadie Heidenreich—Sadie is so willing to work that she really frightens one.

Victor Helm—Star of the Operetta. He toots a big horn in our band.

Ruth Herod—Ruth can tell you all about an ideal boy.

Walter Hertz—A side-kick of Healey's, also a noted history fiend.

Ethel Hill—Ethel thinks she will become a school "marm." Good luck, old deah!

Robert Hill—Member of the Roines Club. A rather quiet fellow, but a good student.

Watson Littlejohn—You'd think this is a boy, but you're wrong.

Mary Lynch—Business Department. Will make a fine stenographer for some business man.

Clarence McLain—Better known as "Doc." Beats the bass drum in the band.

Marion Marshall—Makes more noise than any one else in 47. Always smiling.

Junior Drama League.

Louise Martin—Music Memory Contest. Junior Drama League. Birge Club.

When it comes to music Louise is there.

Lillian Maze—Masoma. Junior Drama League. Secretary of the Senior Girls' Club.

Lillian was one of those charming little pages in the class play.

Harold Mercer—One of the members of the famous Manual Quartet. Harold likes the boys? Sylves?

Salvatori Micell—Is supposed to become a famous "banana king."

Maurice Miller—Made a fortune from selling class pins. Member of the Top Ten.

Wilmetta Mitchell—Vice president of our class. Masoma. Junior Drama League.

She also possesses a name of "Billy."

Millard Mogg—Has a wonderful horse laugh. Thinks he can play a saxophone, but he will have to prove it before any one will believe it.

Louise Miller—Wears Harold Lloyd glasses. Literature star.

Neils Moller—Second Lieutenant of the R. O. T. C. Wonderful tennis player.

Mary Alice Morton—One of the wonder workers of the class play. Junior Drama League.

Rose Muench—Rose's motto is, "Flunk and the world flunks with you, pass and you pass alone."

Howard Murphy—President of our class. Treasurer of the Roines Club. Top Ten.

First Lieutenant of the R. O. T. C.

Helen Hodde—Wish we had a lot of girls like her.

Gertrude Hoffman—We wonder if she is ever angry with anybody? No?

Donald Hoover—Operetta. Captain R. O. T. C. Short Story Club.

Ralph Hopping—Roines Club. Second Lieutenant R. O. T. C. See Ralph when you want to buy any tickets or photographs.

Geneva Howard—She has an inclination to be a vamp.

Earl Huber—One of the bench warmers on the baseball team.

Roy Hynes—Roines Club. Makes the Top Ten with seven credits. Going to be the best doctor in the State?

Amiel Inman—First Lieutenant R. O. T. C. Physiography shark?

Michael Jefferson—"Mike" is a trig. star, and does not believe in saying two words when one will do.

Charles Johnson—Class treasurer. Class play. Known as "Half Wit."

Esther Joslin—Oh boys! Be careful of Esther, because—when she once starts—

Rosa Kaufman—She never would be a good suffragette. We wonder who he is.

Mary Kelly—Ever notice her dimples? They are very becoming. She is a regular Manual girl.

Helen Killion—She is a loyal Manualite, even if she has been with us only three years.

Joe Klausner—The fellow whose favorite expression is "you big apple."

Mary Koch—Masoma. A harmless suffragette. Her bark is worse than her bite.

Marion Krick—Electrician for our class play. A promising young calling card printer.

Helen Lavelle—"Queen" in class play. She makes a stunning queen.

Gertrude Lawrence—A silent admirer of Elbert Gardner.

Helen Ledig—Helen is quite dignified at times. Quite so! Quite so!

David Lehner—Member of the Roines Club. Top Ten.

Nettie Levinson—Civics star?

Ben Nickbarg—Member of the Roines Club. Top Ten. Has a case on one of the January girls.

Marjorie Nardloh—Top Ten. As silent as a mouse. Originator of the famous C C C's.

Kenneth O'Daniel—A very stern looking gentleman, but his looks belie his disposition.

Herman Otto—The very efficient tutor in our class play. We hope he becomes one in the future.

Regina Parham—Business Girls' Club. Helped to advertise our class play. Will lead some lucky man a merry life.

John Orville Peaslee—A very likeable chap. A favorite with the ladies.

Claud Pitsenberger—A first-class president. Has a mania for cutting classes.

Major R. O. T. C.

Harold Poehler—More generally known as "Luke." Yell leader.

Anna Pollak—One of the beautiful daughters in the class play. Junior Drama League. Masoma.

Charles Porter—Noted for the excuses he gives to his English teachers for not having his assignments.

(Continued on Page 12)

THE BOOSTER

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Let's Be For Manual

Manual years—four of them—or did you get out in three and one-half? Haven't they meant a great deal to you? Doesn't it give you pleasure to think back over those four years?

Don't you remember the thrill of winning the sectional basketball tournament in 1919, and the big parade afterward? Don't you still feel the disappointment at the one lost in 1921? Aren't you still thrilled with the fight that won two State Track Championships in consecutive years? Can't you still rejoice that we proved our cultural development by winning a State Championship in Discussion, and a City Championship for Music Memory?

Why should our love for the school end with graduation? Why can't we come back once in a while and meet old friends, talk over the old victories, and for a short time be students here again? College "grads" have such a feeling, and such a love for their Alma Mater. Let us develop the same for Manual. We can be a strong, active alumni, always working for the school's good. We can meet again once a year, and renew old acquaintances. Friendship is one of the greatest things in life; so let's all work for Manual all the time, and so form a firm tie of friendship for each other and for the school.

BATTALION PARADE.

The battalion parades of the R. O. T. C., while not up to those of West Point, were highly commendable. Every time the corps was reviewed or inspected the visiting officer expressed great pleasure and satisfaction. Much of the credit for this work belongs to Captain McLendon and his staff.

VICTORY MARCH.

The parade to the Monument Place and the wonderful yelling, led by Poehler and Arens, will long be remembered by all who helped in that celebration of the State Track Championship. June Seniors, Elbert Gardner, Joe Prout and Robert Ross, won eleven of the nineteen points which brought the cup to Manual.

Let us hope no underclassman will be so foolish as not to return to Manual.

The Roines Club appreciated the use of the home of George Glossbrenner for entertaining the athletes. It certainly showed good spirit.

DON'T YOU ENVY—

Theodore Brennen's—cute laugh?
Watson Littlejohn's—quietness.
Mary Kelly's—dimples.
Helen Beck's—hairdress.
Roy Hyne's—capacity of learning.
Barnett Brennen's—voice.
Elizabeth Tucker's—cuteness.

WHAT THEY ARE NOTED FOR—

Herbert Rennard—"Oh, Dear."
Opal Sorguis—"Get me, kid?"
Harold Ruschaupt—"Let's get along now."
Helen Zimmerman—"You're too little to know."
Marion Krick—"Aw Pshaw!"
Alfred Eggert—"Honest, kid?"
John Ebner—"Sweet papa."
Bernice Gaskins—"How could you?"
Harold ————"Yes, yes."
John Sanders—"No, I couldn't do it."

NEXT YEAR'S EDITOR.

The Booster will have as editor next semester Homer Phillips, who has been on the staff four years, and who has been a point winner in athletics. Help him put the "old punch" in The Booster. Subscribe! Get on the staff!

Manual Activities in 1921

Clubs

The **Masoma Club**, an honorary organization for girls, was active in assisting the office in showing freshmen the way to classes, and in helping freshmen girls get acquainted. They had good times, too. If you don't believe it ask a member. Many June Seniors are active in the Masoma.

The **Raines Club**, composed of senior boys with an average of B and a clean office record, gave a banquet for the basketball team; secured the names of old-time athletes whose pictures hang in the gym; presented several athletic pictures to the school; conducted the annual freshman track meet; donated \$5 for phonograph records to help the Music Memory Team; gave a party for the seniors; entertained the athletes and music memory people, and held a joint picnic with the Masoma Club.

The **Short Story Club** gave many future authors an opportunity to discuss their present efforts and to prepare for the Vandaworker Short Story Contest.

The **Birge Club**, organized and named after the retiring instructor of music in the public schools, Mr. Edward B. Birge, was a means for music development and vocal work. A number of June Seniors were active in this club.

We didn't get to debate this year, but we did have a discussion contest. The school contest was won by June seniors, Robert Ross and Harold Deupree, from three other entrants. These boys competed in the district contest and Harold Deupree placed third, the first and second places going to Shortridge.

Manual surprised every one by winning the Music Memory Contest. It wasn't generally known that we had so much musical ability. The team of ten brought the beautiful silk banner back for display in the halls.

Dramatics

The annual operetta this year was "Swords and Scissors." It was a playlet based on the court of Napoleon and the extravagance of his wife. Among the June Seniors, who had leading parts were Donald Hoover, Victor Helm, Barnet Brennan and Claude Pitsenberger. The principal girls were Miss Miedima and Mary Homburg. The operetta was very successful and pleasing to every one who saw it.

The January '21 class gave a "Rose of Plymouth Town," but the June '21's preferred two playlets, "A Bright Morning," and "The Prince Who Learned Everything From Books." The scenes and costumes were exceptionally beautiful, while the humor of both kept the audience constantly in laughter. Of course the Junes believe their plays were by far the best.

Probably the most representative group in school, the Junior Drama League, closes its 1920-21 year with the most pleasant of memories. A playlet was given every two weeks. "The First Thanksgiving" thrilled the students the week of the "turkey day," while just before Christmas vacation the league presented "The Greatest Gift." A party was given when the spring semester opened. There was ice cream and cake, and then entertainment in the auditorium. The Junior Drama League nominated girls as candidates for May Queen and then the ballots were printed in the Booster. Alberta Bernd was elected. A pretty and impressive ceremony marked the crowning of the queen. A picnic closed the activities for the year. Will they have a big membership next year? Well, don't you think they deserve to?

Manual won the city championship for competitive drill, R. O. T. C., from Tech; Shortridge not entering a team. A platoon of thirty-seven men, commanded by Cadet Captain Donald Hoover, drilled against a similar outfit from Tech. Captain Hoover is a June Senior.



VICE-PRES.



CLASS PLAY



NATURE STUDY



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STATE CHAMP



W. WERTZ

COACH
OF
STATE
CHAMPS



LUCKY
COURT
CLASS
PLAY





OGRE - CLASS PLAY

BLUE
PRINCE
AND
HIS
CLOWN



CLASS
PLAY

H DEUPREE
CLASS PLAY



BEAUTY
IN CLASS
PLAY



ATHLETIC
MANAGER



COACHES AND
VASSALS CLASS
PLAY



Something prompted me to go to Chicago, Ill., where I felt I should find the future of the June '21 Class of M. T. H. S. As I walked through the corridor of the Union Station, whom did I see but Harold Ruschaupt, holding up the honored and highly esteemed position of train caller. After conversing with him a few minutes and telling him where I was headed for, he suddenly remembered that the train I wanted was to leave in three minutes. So I rushed over to the ticket window, where I caught a passing glimpse of Lois Unversaw selling the pasteboards. Stopping only to inquire as to her health, I galloped out to swing on the last coach of the train, just as the conductor, whom I discovered later to be George Glossbrenner, gave the signal to move. I dropped into an empty seat, breathless from my haste. In about five minutes George came in and sat down beside me. He told me he was married to Alice Somerville and had to work hard to support her. When I asked him about Chavous Gardner he told me that Chavous had married Gertrude Lawrence, and was now holding down the position of chef on the train, while Gertrude was employed as a waitress.

We talked on about the small things in life, such as Shulamith Rabb Gertrude Hoffman, Gladys Wheeler and Elizabeth Tucker, etc., until finally we reached Chicago. I had no more than left the train when I bumped into some tall person. On looking up into the towering heights I discovered the face of Millard Mogg. Inquiring why he was there, I found out that he and Archie Freidman had incorporated to take the place of Mutt and Jeff, who had died not long since. Millard said he thought that he and Archie were more of a success than Mutt and Jeff themselves. Not wishing to hurt his feelings, I agreed with him.

I left him, and went on through the station and out into the street. There I met Marion Krick, who told me that he and Minnie Sachs had been joined in Holy Matrimony, and that he was printing calling cards for a living. I congratulated him and passed on down the street. After walking about a square I came suddenly face to face with my old friend Saul Goldman. Saul proceeded to tell me how he and Jacob Weis had become rich. It seems they invented some sort of a banana with a skidless peeling. Saul told me how they had built a hotel and had got married. This surprised me, as I thought both men were confirmed women haters. Nevertheless I found the victims to be Rebecca Freidman and Anna Pollak. Saul invited me to stop at his hotel during my stay in Chicago, promising not to charge me more than twice the usual amount, since I was a good friend. As we proceeded along the streets, we beheld a funny looking parade headed our way. We noticed that there were only three in the parade, and that it moved along very near the curb. Watching it closely we were greatly surprised to see Alfred Eggert pushing a long-handled shovel, and following him, Emil Inman with a brush. Bringing up the rear was Clarence McClain, pushing a little red wagon, bearing the inscription "Troy Ajax." We exchanged a few words with them and went on.

As we proceeded down the street we were suddenly startled by a shout, which sounded as if some lunatic had got loose. Turning around, all the while our knees shaking together so hard I bet they could hear them in "Frisco," we beheld Salvator Miceli tumbling a banana cart.

"Will miracles never cease?" I asked Saul as we started again for the hotel. Evidently they did not intend to cease. As we neared the next corner we saw two of the funniest looking specimens of humanity to be seen. Getting nearer I saw that they were clowns, advertising a circus. You can imagine my surprise when I recognized Theodore Draper and Maurice Miller

beneath the coats of paint which covered their faces. They explained that they were working for Kurt Asperger and Kenneth O'Daniel, who had run Ringling Brothers out of business, with such an assortment of wild animals as was never brought before from the jungles of Montana.

We talked a while and Maurice told us that Frederick Poehler and Regina Parham had found a double partnership, and now owned the largest bakery in the city. Charles Johnson was employed here as chief pretzel bender and varnisher, while Howard Murphy, Orville Quinnette and Harrison Graver were assistants.

Presently we moved on down the street, and turning a corner came suddenly upon a group of people listening to some workers from the Salvation Army. You can imagine our surprise when we beheld Donald Hoover, in the garb of a captain, and standing with him were Maurice Healey, Helen Beck, Ben Cohen and Evelyn Athon, while Edwin Smith was playing a solo on his saxophone.

After enjoying their commendable efforts awhile we went on and finally reached the hotel of Goldman and Weis. We arrived just in time for luncheon, and on sitting down were presented with the vegetable program for the hour, by Harold Brandt, in the attire of a waiter. Taking to Harold a few minutes, I found out that Lawrence Behrent and Claude Pitsenburger were slinging hash in the kitchen.

Then Saul suggested that we use the tickets for the circus which Maurice and Theodore had given us. That suited me, so we started out for the circus grounds. We climbed on an elevated car and arrived there. We visited all of the wild animals, including the monkeys, and I was very much surprised to see Theodore Brennan in the cage with them, and was on the point of asking if he really belonged there when the attendant informed me that he was only feeding them. We went into the big tent and sat on the hard side of some boards for about two hours. When we came out Saul hurried away, saying that he had an engagement, but would see me at dinner.

I wandered slowly downtown, and, as I walked, I suddenly perceived an odor that smelled like burning rubber. On looking to find where this ethereal odor came from, I saw a sign reading "Poehler Baking Co." I said to myself, "Maybe this will be a chance to get something for nothing." So I walked into the office. I talked to Frederick awhile, and then went away without the doughnuts which I expected.

As I walked on I saw some one moving, at the rate of an express train, toward me. There seemed to be something familiar about the figure, so I simply stuck out my foot and the fellow obligingly stopped—on his nose. When the dust cleared away I saw Elbert Gardner getting up. He told me that the government had hired him to take messages and mail from Chicago to Pittsburg during the aerial mail service strike, and finding out that he made better time than the aeroplanes, they had decided to keep him, in place of having more aeroplanes. He also informed me that he was providing bread and butter for Geneva Howard.

While we were talking some one came up and tapped me on the shoulder, and I looked around into the face of Everett Dammeyer. I sure was glad to see him; as we hadn't met since we graduated from Barber College. Then he introduced me to his wife, Opal Sorguis, whom I had not recognized before. Everett told me that he was managing one of the largest opera houses in Chicago. I asked him if he ever saw any of our old friends of the June '21 class.

"Oh, yes," he said. "Rose Muench, Mary Morton, Mary Kelly, Watson Littlejohn and Mary Koch are some of the best chorus girls in the city, while Helen Zimmerman and Roy Hines have been taking the leading parts of the plays." Everett explained that they were rehearsing a song which had made a great hit in New York. The song, entitled "No Matter How Hungry a Horse Is He Can Not Eat a Bit," which was written by Michael Jefferson, who was fast coming to fame as a writer of classical music. After a few

minutes I left Everett and started for the hotel. Proceeding about a half block I came face to face with Maurice Bowers.

"Oh, yes, I am doing well," said Maurice in answer to my question. "I have a restaurant fashioned after the one that used to be across from Manual, where I visited so much. You remember Dorothea Criss, don't you? Well, she and Lucy Court and Ethel Hill are working for me in the kitchen. And Herbert Wessel and Charles Porter are filling the places of waiters."

When I finally got away from Maurice I again set out for the hotel and reached it without further adventure. I went to a clerk and asked to be shown to my room. The clerk touched a bell, and immediately a bell-hop answered the summons. You can imagine my surprise when I saw that Will Cuppy was inside the blue suit with red stripes on it. Knowing how well Will liked to talk, I asked him how he liked his job, and he said that it sure would be a tiresome job if it were not for Maxwell Shirley, Theodore Probst, Herman Otto and Don Ellis, who were on the shift with him. I agreed with Will that that bunch ought to make life interesting for him.

The next morning when I came down I spied Saul talking with Ralph Broeking (to whom Marian Basey was so devoted in the class play), so I hurried over to join in the conversation; and learned that Ralph had married Marion, and was running a hardware store about two blocks from the hotel. Ralph told me also that Marion Marshall was property manager of the Stuart-Walker Company, with Helene Dunham, Virginia Rose, and Ruth Thatcher helping her. I guess all of them got their experience from our class play.

About nine o'clock I strolled out on the streets and started again thru town. I heard a paper boy yelling, "Extra! 2,000 dead in Graveyard," and bought a paper; and before I realized I had been duped the boy was gone. I thought I might as well read it since I had it. On the third page was an article about the return from Europe of Prof. Deupree, the noted scientist, and his wife, Rosa Kaufman. This sounded interesting; so I proceeded to look over the rest of the article. I observed that David Lehner, Walter Hurst, and Wilbur Green, the noted chemists, were to accompany him on a tour of the United States, while their wives, Marjorie Nardloh, Frieda Rahe, and Mary Regula were to stay in Chicago with Rosa and knit socks for the soldiers in case there should be another war.

I was so interested in the paper that I did not notice where I was going and as a result I bumped into someone. In looking up to apologize, I found myself tipping my hat to Helen Ledig. I stood to chat with her a few minutes, and she told me that she and Lucille Clark were specializing in Toe-dancing in a roof garden in Charleston. Then I asked her if she knew any news of any of the other members of our class. I found out that Votaw Hancock, Victor Helm and Wilmetta Mitchell had formed a minstrel show for the benefit of the foreign children and that it was a great success. Helen told me also that Louise Essex and Marion Bell were on a great concert tour. Her traveling companions were, Ruth Fehr, who had been quite accomplished on the Victrola; Ralph Hopping, who was astonishing the world with his sleight-of-hand performances; Mary Sweeney and Emma Brinkman who sang a very pretty little duet entitled, "You Can't Drive a Nail With a Wet Sponge," and Wilma Brinkley, who recited the little poem, "The Little Bird Sat on the Roof of the Cowshed and Scratched It's Neck."

Helen also told me that Herman Otto had been fortunate enough to get the position of tutor to the Prince of Wales. I'll bet we can guess where he got his experience.

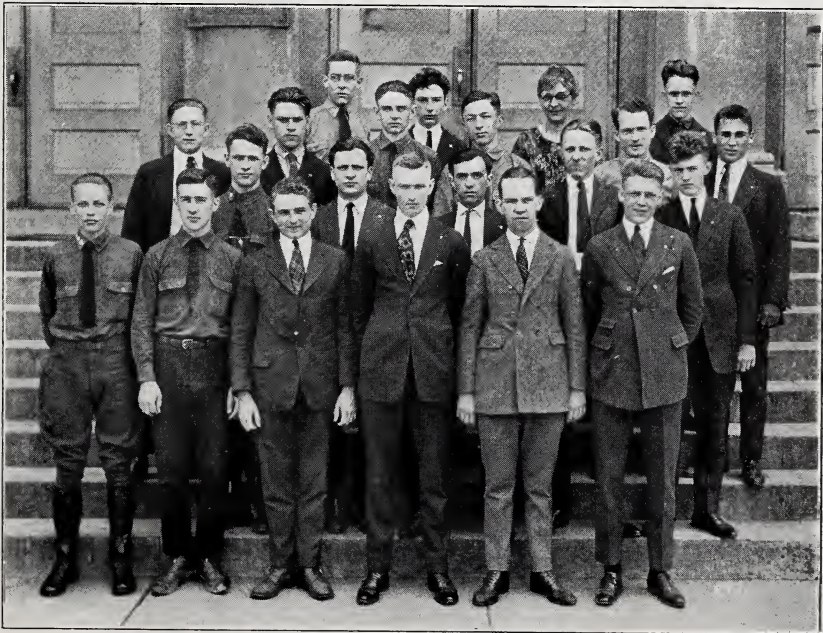
In asking about Joe Prout and William Wertz I found that Joe had written a book entitled "The Secret of Running Low Hurdles." William, it seems, had started a very large gymnasium in France in which he was teaching the young Frenchmen how to put the shot 52 ft. 3 in.

—H. RENNARD.

Masoma Club 1921



Roines Club 1921



Athletic Review

FOOTBALL, after a lapse of thirteen years, came back to the city high schools with a kick. Manual lost the city championship to Tech, 24 to 13, but came back strong two weeks later and beat Shortridge 21 to 0. By virtue of a victory over Sheridan, state title contender, Manual can claim as high a standing in the state as Tech, since the latter lost to them.

Tech's strong basketball team won a hard fought final game in the sectional tournament from our "up and at 'em" boys. Our men showed up finely in their three hard games on the last day of the meet. To our team goes the credit of staying, game and clean, to the finish in the fight which resulted in a score of 19 to 14 for Tech.

Stung by defeats in two sports, Manual gave Tech a fall in a triangular track meet with Anderson, in the sectional, in the state, and at Chicago. The sectional was won with 50 points to 26 for Tech, our nearest opponent; the state came with 19 points against 15 for Tech, while the team placed seventh in the national meet at Stagg Field with 10 points. Ten men were qualified for the state meet and all but three placed. In the words of Mr. Morrison, "the best track team we ever had."

Baseball was not so successful. Altho we beat Shortridge, both Tech and the Cathedral High defeated us.

The spring tennis tournament was won by Julius Kleeman, the last year champ.

(Continued from Page 3)

Theodore Probst—Member of the Roines Club. Top Ten. Made a good king in the class play.

Joe Prout—Basketball. Football. Low hurdler. Had a birthday on May 25. "Your eyes. Your wonderful eyes."

Orville Quinnette—A gentleman of leisure.

Shulamith Rabb—The fisty daughter in the class play.

Frieda Rahe—Beautiful daughter in the class play. Masoma. Junior Drama League. Has a certain weakness of heart for a chap with initials "C. P."

Mary Regula—Always on hand for work in the class play. Mary is little, but mighty.

Herbert Rennard—Class Prophet. Class play. Top Ten. Known as "Less than half wit." Hoosit?

Ruby Roberts—"Ruby had a little beau,

And about her, that is all we know."

Helen Rollison—Is sometimes called "Heinie" against her wishes. Masoma and one of those beautiful pages in the class play.

Virginia Rose—Masoma. Very sweet and lovable senior.

Robert Ross—Class willmaker. President of the Roines. High hurdler on the State track squad. Editor of the Booster. Junior Drama League. Discussion Contest.

Harold Ruschaupt—Basketball and baseball. Otherwise the shadow of Mary Alice Morton.

Minnie Sachs—Has a habit of using her eyes in the most remarkable way.

John Sanders—Our class fortune teller. Woodcutter in class play.

Maxwell Shirley—Likes to go up in Peanut Heaven at Keith's.

Donald Smith—Better known as "Turkey Neck."

Edwin Smith—The only Union man in the class. He likes toys.

Ruth Snively—Possesses one of the finest virtues of a girl. Namely, modesty.

Alice Somerville—"Alice says a member of the June, but loyal to the January class."

Opal Sorgius—A very thoughtful person. A penny for her thoughts. Masoma.

Mary Sweeney—She is very conscientious about almost everything she does.

Thelma Taylor—She is better known as "Teddy." Booster of all athletics. Know why? Masoma.

Ruth Thatcher—Top Ten. You should see her wonderful class book. Charms every one with her beautiful coiffure.

Elizabeth Tucker—Betty is short and sweet and hard to beat.

Lois Unversaw—Secretary of our class. She is the best dancer and funmaker. Masoma and Junior Drama League.

Evelyn Vick—Commonly known as the "Kandy Kid." Masoma.

Jacob Weis—Member of the Roines. One of the electricians for our class play. Always boosting the Red and White.

William Wertz—Our famous shot-putter and discus thrower. Top Ten. Very popular with the girls. State football, baseball and basketball teams.

Herbert Wessel—Worked very hard on our class play scenery. Plays on baseball team.

Gladys Wheeler—Five feet, but my, how mighty. Masoma and Junior Drama League.

Marie Worthington—Our distinguished vocalist. Is very interested in our half-miler. (Elbert Gardner, in other words).

Helen Zimmerman—President of the Senior Girls Club. Masoma. Old woman in the class play. Junior Drama League. One of the wonderfulest girls in the June class and in Manual. (Don't tell any one, but she expects to marry young).

Continued from Front Cover (Inside)

Wednesday, December 1. The class, or rather the boys of the class, chose the Hoosier Beauty Rose as class flower. After they had voted on the flower Miss Knox asked how many had ever seen the flower and, just think four or five had seen it before.

Tuesday, December 7. We chose our class pin, designed by Jacob Weis.

Tuesday, January 5. On Tuesday, not Wednesday, another surprise faced the class. The newly elected vice president took charge of the meeting until we elected a president. This time the honor fell to Howard Murphy. The girls, thinking the boys chose the class flower, concluded that they would choose the president. They did a good piece of work, too, for Howard's scholarship alone would award him the presidency. It was now time for the secretary and treasurer to resign, but they surprised us and did not.

Tuesday, February 1. There were some more class officers elected. Herbert Rennard, because of his wonderful imagination, was chosen as class prophet. We later found out that our choice was an extra good one, as Herbert is a "Prince Who Learned Everything Out of Books."

Wednesday, February 9. The class being a large and rich one had many gifts and properties to dispose of, so they requested Robert Ross, as will maker, to give them away as he sees fit. Millard Mogg, who is noted for his generosity and extraordinary laugh, was elected giftorian, to look after the needs of our members.

Thursday, February 17. To prove that the officers which the class had elected were the best that could be had, they were all re-elected.

Wednesday, February 23. The class wanted something to work for and chose "Strive, Advance, Succeed," as class motto. After displaying his wonderful ability as yell leader Kurt Asperger was elected to lead yells for our class. A beautiful arm band, which was designed by Theodore Brennen, was chosen at this meeting.

Tuesday, March 8. One of the main activities of the class was the taking of the pictures. Of course every one wanted to be as good looking as possible, so Bretzman, who is noted for flattering people, was chosen as class photographer. Every one was put to work, for our Ivy day was drawing near.

April 11. All plans were completed and one of the best Ivy days, Manual has ever seen was staged. The plan was original and worked out very well. Everything was ideal, even the weather. The committee in charge was Miss Wheeler, Lucy Court, Helen Rollinson and Helen Ledig.

May 11 and 12. True to our usual high class form we selected two Spanish plays of the well-known authors, Jacinto Benavente and Quinteros Brothers. The plays were, "A Bright Morning," a lovely comedy, and, "A Prince Who Learned Everything Out of Books." Lucy Court and Harold Deupree won distinction for themselves by their skillful disguise. We also wish to call your attention to our class, which has the honor of claiming four beauties, which we will back against the whole world of beauties.

—RUTH FEHR.

STRIVE ADVANCE SUCCEED

Ivy Day Poem

The sinking sun shone softly o'er a
happy jubilee,
It turned to gold, the memories old,
till all were fair to see,
And students, resting from their toil,
called greetings cheerily
From friend to friend on Ivy day.

They watched with loving eyes four
friends that they loved well,
And listened to their laughter, as the
trowel rose and fell,
Planting deep an Ivy root 'neath a
a grassy knoll,
For friends were friends on Ivy day.

Higher yet and higher grows this Ivy
vine;
Keeping e'er before our friends our
memories fine,
As up and up our ideals climb;
For we crave the best on Ivy day.

—HELEN ROLLINSON.